

## WAKEMAN'S TRAVELS.

Home of British Army Veterans  
Beside the Thames.

## AMONG OLD CHELSEA PENSIONERS.

Their Daily Lives—Scenes in Ward Rooms, Chapel and Hall—Interesting Traditions and Reminiscences. The Belief that Nell Gwynne Had All to do With Founding the Hospital—Two Romantic Stories.

(Copyright, 1892, by EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.)  
Special Correspondence of the Intelligence.

LONDON, August 1.—In olden times discharged and destitute veterans of the British army wandered from door to door, usually from tap room door to door, and secured food and drink by exhibiting their scars or spinning delectable yarns for the entertainment of any who might bestow charity upon them. They could also knock at the doors of monastic houses with the assurance of receiving bread and ale and lodging for the night.

After the Restoration their condition was a scandal to King Charles II, and the country. Authorities did not only widely but vituperously as to the origin of practical effort for their betterment. Some held that the English were picked into action through the establishment by Louis XIV, of the Invalides in Paris as a retreat for French veterans. There is record that as early as 1666 a scheme for an infirmary for disabled English sailors had been submitted to Pepys, as Clerk of Admiralty. Others contend that the second Charles had an idea of design to house and comfort the ragged old veterans who had been loyal to his father before the latter had lost his kingly head.

But sometimes tradition has longer legs than history. British people will never cease believing the tradition that rough, kind hearted Nell Gwynne had all to do with the founding of Chelsea hospital for British pensioners. There are two pretty stories of how it finally came about that an army of savage old critics and iconoclasts can never disparage among the British masses.

One that on day Nell was sitting with Charles in her summer house at Chelsea, one of whose windows overlooked the fine meadows surrounding King James' college, when the paymaster of the forces entered, and the subject of the projected hospital and the difficulty of finding a proper site was resumed. "Your majesty could not do better," said Sir Stephen Fox, "than give up for the purpose your recent purchase from the royal society." This comprised King James' college and grounds which had just been bought as a gift to Nell at a cost of thirteen hundred pounds. "The wolf thought of," replied the king, casting his eye over the beautiful plot of ground. "You shall have it," but recollecting himself, he instantly added, "O dear! I forgot—I have already given this land to Nell here." "Have you so, Charles?" exclaimed Nell gaily; then I will return it to you again for so good a purpose." The offer was accepted, and Nell was transferred to a mansion built for her in Pall Mall by the king.

ANOTHER VERSION.  
Another more romantic version is that one day pretty Nell was riding in the king's gilded coach, and being most disconsolate the king rallied her, when she confessed that her distress was owing to the following dream.

"I thought I was in the fields of Chelsea, and slowly there rose before my eyes a beautiful palace of a thousand chambers; and in and out thereof walked divers many old and worn out soldier men with all kinds of scars, and many maimed as to their limbs. All of them were aged and past service; and as they went out and came in, the old men cried: 'God bless King Charles! And I awoke, and I was sorely discomfited that it was only a dream.'

The story goes that the king was touched by Nell's dream, and there and then swore a great oath that it should come to reality. And so it did. The king hardly saw more than the corner stone laid by Sir Christopher Wren, in 1681; but before Dr. Tenison, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, had preached Nell Gwynne's funeral sermon, in 1690, there truly "slowly rose before her eyes a beautiful palace of a thousand chambers," where, though she did not live long enough to know it, there have been many blessings from grateful hearts in grizzled frames. If not for Charles, for the lowly orange girl who, whatever her life or faults, was ever great enough to move a profligate king to most of the good and generous acts which he performed.

An easy and delightful way to visit Chelsea hospital is to take one of the countless Thames steamers. These ply up and down the river at all hours of the day and night, taking on and landing hundreds of passengers at piers about a quarter of a mile apart, on each side of the river; something as the little Philadelphia pleasure boats pull up and down the Schuylkill, between the dam and Wissahickon.

This zigzag trip on the Thames is the most interesting in all the world, for its distance; providing you go on board, say, at the "Old Swan" pier, on the city side of London bridge; for the lower, the Monument, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, parliament houses, Lambeth palace and numberless other of London's greatest and most historic structures are passed; while the Thames here not only presents its liveliest panoramas of stupendous interest, varied scenes and characterful life, but shows that portion most renowned in fiction and history for more than a thousand years.

Abutting Albert bridge at the western end of that portion of the Thames called Chelsea Reach, you step upon a little pier, and thence upon the upper Thames embankment, and at once are within a charmed and charming region. Almost within a stone's throw of the hospital grounds have tarried, or lived or died, hundreds famous in history, literature and art. Small came here to live in retirement, in 1730, in a house once owned by Henry VIII. Sir Thomas More's black memorial slab is in Chelsea Old Church; Lady Dacre, Lady Jane Grey and the Duchess of Northumberland, three of Chelsea's grand ladies, lie beneath monuments within the church, while Charles George and Henry Kingsley once lived in the rectory with their father, who had received the "living" from Lord Cardigan.

In Cheyne Walk lived Turner, the painter; and in Cheyne Row lived George Eliot and rugged old Carlyle. Queen Elizabeth used to visit the Earl of Snowham at Shrewsbury House, just back of Cheyne Walk; and doughty old Samuel Johnson, who thought he could mold China as well as make a dictionary, for a long time came here every day to the old Chelsea china works, at the corner of Lawrence street and Justice walk, his faithful house-

keeper trudging after him with a huge basket containing his daily food.

The poet George Herbert dwelt in this neighborhood; Rossetti lived and sang here amidst his garden of flowers; and at a little barber shop and coffee house, "Don Saltero's" it was called, in Cheyne Walk, Richard Cromwell Steele and Addison and Benjamin Franklin, who worked in a printing shop in Bartholomew Close, came to get shaved and to loiter over their coffee, "where the Literati then sat in council."

THE OLD MEN IN RED.  
Indeed a grand, good, sweet book could be written about the folk who have loved and known old Chelsea whom we have known and loved for what they did for the world. Sauntering on through the quaint streets with their ancient and picturesque mansions, hosts of the silent great will throng about you. But now and then your delightful memories will be unpleasantly broken in upon by the appearance of some shriveled old man, often with a cane or a crutch and always in flaming red.

You will find these venerable old fellows in red, who become more frequent as you near the Hospital, either moody, contemplative and contemptuous, with the corners of their mouths drawn in deep lines and their puffy lower lips in a sort of endless tremulous activity of scornful repartee or obfuscation, or with bright, pop-eyed looks of garrulosity and good greeting. All have pipes in their mouths, and all hold them there with a ferocious kind of grasp, as though whatever else they might lose, the pipe was the one good friend of old that should never be torn from them without a mighty struggle.

Many an odd little study you will find among these cantankerous past age heroes in the quiet streets of Chelsea. Chelsea would hardly be Chelsea without them. Straggling along its thoroughfares, sitting bent and silent on sunny benches, leaning against fountains, vases and statues, resting as composedly as house owners on house steps and vestibules, or stumping along with orders to this and that servant, as if long habit had given them their acquired supervisory rights over the affairs of residents, they irresistibly suggest a bevy of croaking cockatoos turned loose in park and garden, each one harping upon some fancied grievance or delight.

Many are the snug little public houses hard by, where luck to the British citizen and pensioner! and you will find it easy enough to make friendships with these old fellows, who have little to do and much to remember while awaiting the last long muster. It would be sorely ungracious in you not to cement an acquaintanceship of this sort with a little purchase of "backy," and several purchases of "four ale," even though an unrelenting prohibitionist at home. Thus you will learn marvelous things of British valor afield, all of course, in the old days when, different from now, fighting was fighting indeed. You will secure a willing and faithful guide to Chelsea hospital, and above all you will learn how a British pensioner's pride in his own and his country's achievements may be mingled, in the same breath, with his own overbearing discontent and contempt.

AN IMPOSING STRUCTURE.  
You will find Chelsea hospital a dark and imposing structure, possessing that indefinable gloomy grandeur which its builder, Sir Christopher Wren, gave as a marked characteristic to all his architectural creations. Indeed one may well say Wren seems to stare at you from the facades of the great London buildings. But the grounds are wide and ample, and the noblest trees in London everywhere flank the fine old building, far enough away to give floods of sunshine in the courts and large parade grounds between the hospital and the Thames embankment. The building comprises three huge courts, the largest facing the south, the Thames and the masses of foliage of Battersea Park, across the river.

The wings of the great southern court are 385 feet long and are forty feet wide. In these are found the pensioners' wards. Each one is about 200 feet in length. Twenty-six compartments are situated on each side of a division partition running along the center of each ward. These partitions are open at each end, where the ward officers have rooms; and as the pensioners' compartments or rooms face the outer walls, which are provided with huge, closely-clustered windows, each ward in itself provides about 500 linear feet of splendidly lighted and ventilated promenade floor, for use during inclement weather.

These pensioners' rooms within the wards are tight little cubby holes indeed, almost as tiny and snug as the bunks of a sailing craft's forecabin. They are seven feet long and six in width, but are given the entire height of the ward room. At either side is a large sliding window, its sills at the height of an ordinary table top. At the left of each door, as you enter, is a folding or falling table, for books, writing and the like. Opposite and of precisely the same size and pattern is the little table where the pensioner takes his solitary meal. His bunk is on the level with the window sills and tables. Below it is his trunk, or "box," and on shelves above are any knickknacks he may possess. A sort of privacy may be enjoyed, under the rules, so that even unexpected inspectors may observe the condition of everything in each compartment, prison like, at a glance.

If the allowances to the Chelsea pensioners in the matter of clothing, food and alms money are somewhat meager, their duties and restrictions are exceedingly light. On entrance to the Hospital the pensioners' previous total government allowance of one shilling per day is entirely relinquished. This refers exclusively to private soldiers, of whom there are over 500 among the about 560 inmates of the Hospital. In lieu of this shilling per day pensioner they receive each a room such as previously described, a yearly allowance of two pairs of trousers, one cap and fatigue jacket and four complete suits of under clothing, with a flaming red Prince Albert coat, decorated with blue cuffs and huge brass buttons with the monogram "R. H. C. P."—Royal Hospital of Chelsea Pensioners, once in three years.

Their food consists of half a loaf of bread and an ounce of butter daily per man; with a bowl of cocoa for breakfast, soup, mutton or beef and potatoes for dinner, and a bowl of tea at 3:30 for "tea" which is the last meal of the day. Besides this they are each paid one penny per day for ale and tobacco money, and each also receives a quarter of a pound of tobacco every three months.

THE DAILY LIFE.  
There are practically no restrictions upon these old wards of Chelsea. They go and come at will; and punishments for infraction of always lenient discipline are confined to the wearing of a black cap for extraordinary revolt against good order, or a few hours in the guard house for a pensioner taken red-handed in battle with John Barleycorn at the ale house. They are royal rumblerers all. To them their clothing is "shoddy," soup is "will," cocoa and coffee are "pizen," butter is "Thames skimmings," and, in scornful intimation

of the officers appropriating all the joints of mutton while leaving them but the ribs and briskets, they stoutly assert that "Every sheep killed for Chelsea has nine breasts!" But I believe they are, on the whole, very comfortable and considerably treated, and fully as well served and cared for as are the veterans of our own Soldiers' Homes.

The most interesting places in Chelsea Hospital are the ward rooms, the kitchen when the noon day meal is nearly ready, the chapel and the great hall. In the ward rooms I discovered one chipped old fellow who will be 92 years old in October. He is William Merrill, late of the 31st Foot; a native of Bedfordshire; enlisted in 1819; and has seen over forty years of actual service. My companion said he was the "slyest rogue and joker in No. 10 ward. Gay old William also has the record of countless flirtations over the area railings of Chelsea's mansions. Carlyle chased him all the way back to the Hospital one day for too vigorous handiwork with the serving-maids of the philosopher's family in Cheyne Row.

Any Sunday afternoon you may see 300 or 400 of these grizzled pensioners at chapel. They are not very reverential, and are uneasy as children in the pews. They shuffle their feet, get into complications with their wooden legs, canes and crutches, and there is much sniffling, clearing of throats and hard asthmatic breathing. But Herkimer's great painting does not exaggerate the pathos of their collective and individual aspect. So many of these white heads and battle-scarred, bent frames together look very pitiful indeed when all are bowed and still at time of prayer and benediction.

The great hall is a spacious, lofty paneled room in which are famous frescoes and paintings, many tattered battle flags, a raised dais for the queen, a good library, many newspapers and periodicals, and fine benches and tables where the pensioners may come and fight their battles over at draughts and chess. Wellington lay in state here and Nell Gwynne is not forgotten. In one corner of the huge party allegorical fresco who is depicted in her first and most honest vocation, a London orange girl.

What interested me most in the great hall was a large glass case of medals, hundreds upon hundreds of them, stained and grimy, attached to varicolored ribbons—the magenta plain for good conduct; magenta and yellow stripes for heroes in China; rose red for special valor in Turkey; the blue and yellow stripes recalling the horrors of Crimea; and many others of whose significance I was ignorant. I asked my companion how so many came to be collected here.

"Well," he replied, in a scared sort of a way, tinged with a bravado that had pathos in it, "you see when 'Little Joe' and Harry McDuff (the old fifer and drummer of Chelsea) heads a procession here—there's a hundred 'o that sort a year—an' the old boy in the box that's booked for Brompton (the present burying-ground of Chelsea) 'ave'n't got na kin to claim 'em, the 'decorations' all go in 'ere'!" EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Deafness Can't be Cured  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Coming.  
The doctors are becoming so well and favorably known in our community that it is hardly necessary to more than mention the date of their coming to insure a large crowd at the hotel eager to avail themselves of their superior skill. Those who are incurable are frankly told so. Some who think their troubles are of a trifling nature are found by Drs. France & Ottman's peculiar methods of analyzing diseased conditions to be not only in a dangerous condition but beyond human power to control. Likewise many who have doctored for years, even until they have given up the cherished hope of a cure in despair and resigned themselves to a miserable existence are speedily and permanently returned to health, especially in this true of diseases of the nervous system. To those who have become discouraged we would say, by all means visit the doctors and obtain their opinion if you have not already done so.

Drs. France and Ottman, formerly of New York, now of the France Medical and Surgical Institute, Columbus, O., by request of many friends and patients have decided to visit Bridgeport, Sherman House, Tuesday, September 13, and Bellaire, Windsor hotel, Thursday, September 15. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential.

Cheap Excursions via Chicago Great Western Railway.

The Chicago Great Western railway (operating Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railway) will sell half fare excursion tickets to the west and northwest on following dates: Helena, August 4 to 10. Portland, Ore., T. O. F., Grand Lodge, September 10 to 14. Harvest excursions to principal western points August 30 to September 27. For information call on ticket agents or address J. A. Granger, Ohio Passenger Agent, 23 Clinton building, Columbus, Ohio.

LADIES  
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take  
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.  
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Bilelessness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Dicky Frondt—"Huh? I can't see why you never put on your Sunday clothes!" Bobby Poore—"But I do. I wear 'em seven days in the week."—Puck.

YOUNG MOTHERS  
We offer you a remedy which if used as directed, insures safety to life of both mother and child.

"MOTHERS FRIEND"  
Robt. confinement of its Paris, Honore and Risk, as many testify.

"My wife used only two bottles of Mothers Friend. She was weak and quickly relieved. Now she is perfectly healthy."  
J. S. Morrow, Harlow, N. C.  
Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book To Mothers mailed by Dr. Blandfield Insulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No Money Required of Responsible Parties to Commence Treatment.

Drs. France & Ottman,  
Formerly of New York, now of the FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Columbus, Ohio, by request of Many friends and patients, have decided to visit

BRIDGEPORT, SHERMAN HOUSE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.  
BELLAIRES, WINDSOR HOTEL, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.

Consultation and Examination Free and Strictly Confidential. From 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., one day only. The Doctors describe the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnostic powers have created wonders and throughout the country. The France Medical and Surgical Institute, of Columbus, Ohio, is the only Medical Institute in the State incorporated with a capital of \$300,000.



DR. OTTMAN  
THE CELEBRATED EXAMINING PHYSICIAN OF THE  
FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE,  
38 & 40 W. Gay St., one block N. of State House, Columbus, O., incorporated, 1886. Capital, \$300,000.

Drs. France and Ottman, of New York, the well known and successful Specialists in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of their large practice in Ohio, have established the FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, where all forms of Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most scientific principles. They are assisted by a full corps of eminent Physicians and Surgeons, each one being a well known specialist in his profession.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of the knife, by a new method.  
IMPORTANT TO LADIES: Dr. F. S. SANCHE, after years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, OLIVE BLOSSOM. The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential. Correspondence promptly answered.

YOUNG MEN—Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which usually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of our youth, and who are afflicted with the diseases of the head, throat, nose, or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach, or bowels—these terrible disorders arising from the solitary vice of youth and secret practices, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible. Take one candid thought before it is too late. A rest of a month will place your case beyond the reach of hope. Our method of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate case, and absolutely restore perfect manhood.

TO MIDDLE AGED MEN—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits, aropy sediment will be found, or the color will be a thin or milky blue. There are many men who die of this condition of the bladder, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given. Perfecting in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous. WONDERFUL CURES. Perfecting in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous. Personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risks incurred. Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent G. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address, with postage, DR. FRANCE, Nos. 38 and 40 W. Gay St., Columbus, O.



For sale in Wheeling by the LOGAN DRUG CO., Tenth and Main streets.

DR. MOTT'S  
PENNYROYAL  
FEMALE PILLS

For relieving prolonged and painful suppression of the menstrual periods, they are the only safe and certain cure ever offered to women, they are especially made for married ladies, safe and always to be relied upon. Be sure you ask for Dr. Mott's Pennyroyal Pills. They are the genuine, 31 per box, sent by mail. Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by Logan Drug Co.

STATIONERY, BOOKS, ETC.

HAMMOCKS

Are not a Luxury only but a Necessity in this Torrid Weather. We will sell the last 50 or 75 at about cost, with or without ropes and spreaders.

STANTON & DAVENPORT,

1201 Market Street.

Ladies' Fine Stationery.

We carry in stock a fine line of Crane's, Hurd's and Marcus Ward's fine Writing Paper. Our 10, 15, 20 and 25 cent Box Paper is the best ever offered at these prices.

Visiting Cards and Wedding Stationery engraved to order on short notice.

CARLE BROS.,

1303 MARKET STREET,

Second door south of new City Bank

BASE BALLS,

BATS, MASKS, GLOVES,

FOOT BALLS, CROQUET

AND HAMMOCKS

CHEAP BOOKS, MAGAZINES

AND STATIONERY

Pittsburgh Dispatch 15c per week. 25c including Sunday. Delivered everywhere.

C. H. QUICKBY,

1414 Market Street

INSURANCE.

RALPH WHITEHEAD,

CITY AGENT

American Insurance Co.

OF WHEELING, W. VA.

Can place your Insurance in First-Class Companies, such as American, of Wheeling; Underwriters of Wheeling; Norwich Union of England; Western Assurance, of Toronto; Va. & M. Insurance Company, of Richmond; Home Insurance Company, of New York; Mechanics Fire Insurance Company, of England; State Investment and Insurance Company, of California; Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company, of Philadelphia; New York Underwriters, of New York.

REPRESENTING \$20,000,000 ASSETS.

I respectfully solicit a share of your business.

Telephone No. 33.

## EDUCATIONAL

DENISON UNIVERSITY,  
Granville, Ohio. (Instituted and established; large and able Faculty.)

English and American Literature; good teaching literature, languages and sciences. FURNISHED LOW. For catalogue, address R. E. FISHBEIN, Lib. D. President.

SHEPARDSON COLLEGE,  
Granville, Ohio. A State aid college for men.

Full course in Classics, Modern Languages, Literature, Art, and Music. Definite Physical Development and Culture. Education. A handsome new building with complete apparatus, and a fine library. For catalogue, address R. E. FISHBEIN, Lib. D. President.

GRANVILLE ACADEMY,  
Granville, Ohio. A Department of Denison University.

Thoroughly equipped. Preparatory, Academic, and Normal Courses. R. E. FISHBEIN, Lib. D. President.

Full Term of these Institutions begins Sept. 15, 1892.

BEAVER COLLEGE AND MUSICAL  
INSTITUTE, Beaver, Pa. For young girls and young ladies.

September 15. Literary, Art, Music and Music courses. No death in thirty-eight years. An able faculty. Prices moderate. Special advantages in Music. Send for catalogue to the President, Rev. R. T. TAYLOR.

Wheeling Business College!

THE OLD RELIABLE.

A Live, Progressive, Thorough School!

Business, English, Short-Hand, Typewriting.

For beautiful Catalogue, address as above, N.W.

WESLEYAN FEMALE INSTITUTE,  
Staunton, Virginia.

Opened Sept. 22, 1892. One of the most thorough schools for young ladies in the South. Twenty-five teachers and officers. Conservatory Course in Music. One hundred and fifty boarding pupils from twenty States. Climate unexcelled. Special inducements to persons at distance. Those seeking the best school for the lowest terms, write for Catalogue in Music. Send for catalogue to the President, W. A. HARRIS, D. D., Staunton, Va.

WASHINGTON & LEE  
UNIVERSITY, Lexington, Va.

Academic, Law, Engineering, Deans Sept. 1. For Catalogue, address as above, N.W.

LAW SCHOOL,  
Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.

C. A. Graves, Prof. Com. and Stat. Law, J. Randolph Tucker, Prof. Equity, Constitutional Law, etc. Open Sept. 1. For Catalogue, address as above, N.W.

HOLLINS INSTITUTE,  
Bottlesville, N. Va.

For Young Ladies. Open Sept. 1. With Prof. R. L. Ottman and Teachers. Preparatory, Collegiate, and Normal Courses. Literary Department. Conservatory of Music. Beautifully situated on Valley of the Shenandoah. Climate unexcelled. Boarding pupils. Write for Illustrated Catalogue to CHAS. J. LOUIS, Sup't., Hollins, Va.

LINSLEY INSTITUTE,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

A SCHOOL FOR THE THOROUGH TEACHING OF BOYS AND YOUNG MEN.

Military, English and Classical Courses. Also Modern Languages. Military Department in charge of an officer of the United States Navy.

Full Term Begins

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1892.

For further particulars call on or address Hon. A. W. Campbell, President, Board of Trustees, John J. Jones, Gen. Counsel, of the Exchange Bank, Secretary of Board of Trustees, or JOHN M. BIRCH, Ph. D., Principal.

MRS. M. STEVENS HART'S

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

—AND—

MISS MAE BELLE HART'S

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

1316 and 1318 Market Street.

Second annual session begins September 14, 1892. The island cars and electric motor pass the door. The school consists of Primary, Grammar, Academic and College Preparatory Departments. Mrs. Hart is assisted by a full corps of efficient and experienced teachers. The instruction is thorough and systematic. Boys received in the Primary and first year Grammar departments.

For circulars and further information, address the Principal.

MRS. M. STEVENS HART,  
No. 727 Main Street.

CORNICE AND TIN ROOFING.

GALVANIZED IRON CORNICE

—AND—

TIN ROOFING!

Special attention given to all kinds of

Sheet Iron and Tin Work on Buildings.

—ALSO—

STEEL AND FELT ROOFING.

Call and get prices before contracting, as I am prepared to give bargains in that line of work.

B. F. CALDWELL,

1015 Corner Main and South Streets.

FINANCIAL.

G. LAMB, President. Jos. Seymour, Cashier.

J. A. JEFFERSON, Assistant Cashier.

Bank of Wheeling!

CAPITAL \$200,000, PAID IN.

WHEELING, W. VA.

DIRECTORS: